

AMONG THE TOILERS.

First Day's Work of the Women Factory Inspectors.

Mrs. Bremer and Miss Finn Tell "The Evening World" Their Experiences.

The Misery Found in the Big Shops of the Metropolis.

The women Factory Inspectors who were appointed last week by Chief Inspector Connelley have just finished the first day of their important work.

The new inspectors are Mrs. Alexander Bremer, 194 Second avenue; Miss Margaret Finn, 40 Marion street; Mrs. Eliza A. Carroll, 374 Herkimer street; Brooklyn; Miss Julia A. Early, 949 Eighth avenue; Miss Eliza B. Lockwood, Bedford, Westchester County; Miss Bertha L. Aschoff, of Albany; and Miss Margaret Gibson, of Syracuse. All are in sympathy with and are members of well-established labor organizations.

Bright and early yesterday morning they started out on their first day's work in their new field. Each of the new inspectors was accompanied by some other employee of the Bureau for the purpose of "breaking them in."

The new appointees and their companions visited many factories where the work was in progress, and they were given much valuable information bearing upon the laws governing factories and the various ways in which some employers seek to evade them.

The newly appointed State officers succeeded very well, and are entirely satisfied with the work. "Although there is a great deal to be done yet," as one of them put it. The first day's experience of one of the inspectors is not only a terrifying but an instructive, showing, as it does, what they are called upon to do and how careful they must be in making an inspection.

"I don't know that I ever saw so much misery in my life as I did yesterday," said Mrs. Alexander Bremer, of 194 Second avenue, this morning.

"I started out early yesterday morning with Inspector George McKay, under whose direction I was, and visited several large factories."

"I found the employers very pleasant and amiable and ready and willing to furnish all the information asked for. I must say, however, that the Factory Inspector is looked upon as a wild beast and an evil-doer, rather than a helper."

"We caught three children who were unable to read or write and two others whose parents had given false statements concerning their ages. One of the girls said she was fifteen, but I don't believe she was over ten years old."

"The sanitary conditions were all complied with, and everything was very clean. One paper-box factory that we went to seemed to be remarkable for its pretty girls. There was a boy of them, and I could not help thinking as I stood there what a shame it was that they were kept in a factory when they might have made good wives for many deserving men."

"Complaints had been made against the places we visited concerning their sanitary condition, and when the proprietor was at fault he promised to rectify the trouble."

"In the box factory that we went to I saw one girl standing at her table working away for days. I asked her whether she was allowed to sit and she replied: 'Oh, yes, we were allowed to sit down, but if we do we don't get enough work done.' You could see that she was sweating her very life out of herself to make a few pennies more."

"Girls, nearly children, sick and weary with the marks of ill-health, their faces were kept at their posts long and weary hours through the hot day. Oh, it made me feel terrible."

"I think THE EVENING WORLD deserves all credit for the many good movements it has helped and pushed through, and I know that its good work is appreciated."

"The laws compelling employers to furnish seats for their employees in none of the factories we visited today did we see any cases of this kind, but in the dry-wood shops it is different."

"Thirty out of every fifty women employed in those suffer from troubles caused by their being compelled to stand on their feet all day."

"Girls don't talk much of their troubles, but you can see the suffering on their faces."

"I take a great interest in this work and am going to try to do it as well as I can."

"Upon entering a factory the Inspector generally receives from the proprietor the certificates for his employees who are under sixteen."

"The Inspector then examines this and goes to each room and personally examines every employee about whose age there is suspicion. We find out whether they can read and write."

"Then the machinery is examined to see whether it is protected against accidents, and an inspection of the elevators and stairs. All about in factories are safety devices during a fire. Another provision of the law is that they must not overwork."

"An examination of the sanitary arrangements of the place is then made and the fire-escapes are carefully inspected."

"The stairs of fire-escapes should be slanting, but this is not always complied with. No fire-escape to the roof or in the rear of the house is considered, the law compelling factory owners to put them on the front of their buildings."

"The greatest trouble a factory inspector experiences is in getting into the age of the children employed. These places are the proprietors, or, of course, are not responsible for this, as they are not by law allowed to employ children under sixteen."

"We are not fully equipped yet, but we have received our certificates and other things, but expect to get them within a few days."

"We have to make our reports weekly, together with a statement of expenses. We are paid the rate."

"I have undertaken a good many things in my life and have nearly all been successful. I hope I shall be in the present in the same way."

GOVERNOR'S DAY IN CAMP.

The Day of the Week at Peekskill—Progress in the Drills.

PEEKSKILL, STATE CAMP, July 9.—About 12,300 soldiers this morning, without a minute's warning, a young cyclone swept over the camp. Great clouds of dust swept up the company streets, the wind roared through the trees and tents, and everything was excitement for a little while. By 1 o'clock all became quiet again, although the wind was still strong.

The hospital had its first patient last night. A private of the Ninth suffered quite a severe sunstroke during the battalion drill yesterday morning. The heat was intense, and the men suffered greatly. Ten in all were prostrated.

Troop A was out early this morning for mounted drill. They rode at a much faster pace and the horses seemed to take better to the drill in the early morning than they did in the hot afternoon.

After yesterday's drill Capt. Ross rode out with the mounted drills would take place during the week. In order that this may be done the Quartermaster Sergeant and six men turned out at 4 A.M. and fed the horses. At 5 o'clock all became quiet again, although the wind was still strong.

The skirmish drill to-day is the best the troops have yet seen. It was a very successful one, and the men were very much pleased with the result. The drill was held at 10 o'clock.

The Second battery men promise him a right good time. There is to be a steeplechase this afternoon. It will be a very exciting race. The race will be held at 4 P.M. and the horses will be very much improved.

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DOBBIN'S HEART IN A GRAVE. HE SHOT HIS TORMENTOR.

Wonderful Grief of a Horse for a Kind, Humane Friend.

Death Took His Benefactor, and the Beast is Inconsolatable.

One man, recently deceased, left one of the most touching stories of friendship in the history of the human race. It was the story of a man and his horse.

The man was a kind, humane friend to the horse. He treated the horse as a human being, and the horse treated him as such.

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VINCENZO ATTANASIO'S ENCOUNTER WITH A GANG OF TOUGHS.

Young Ed McGadey Dying in St. Vincent's Hospital from a Bullet Wound.

A pale-faced, frightened Italian boy peered timidly from behind the iron-gated door of one of the cells in Jefferson Market prison this morning.

He had been there for several days, and the story was that when he was brought into court for trial it was on the charge of murder.

The lad's name is Vincenzo Attanasio. He is nineteen years old and had lived with his father and mother at 5 Oliver street. He is a laborer by trade and worked for his brother at 23 Catherine street.

He was passing through Wooster street about 7 o'clock last evening, and on the steps of No. 235 he encountered a gang of young toughs.

He was passing them by without notice when one of their number, Edward McGadey, reached out and grasped the young Italian's arm.

"Come here, you," exclaimed McGadey. "No, not me," cried Attanasio, wrenching his arm around so that McGadey had to release his hold on the coat sleeve.

He snatched a pistol from the pocket of his coat and fired at McGadey. The bullet struck him in the chest, and he fell to the ground.

Attanasio screamed and broke away, with blood pouring from his nostrils. He ran across the street, and McGadey followed him up. He grasped the boy again, and as he did so Attanasio reached back to his hip pocket.

He snatched a pistol and fired at McGadey. The bullet struck him in the chest, and he fell to the ground.

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BOOMINGDALES.

RED HOT ALTERATION SALE.

It's abnormal! Mercury to 90. Prices to zero. An unsparing cut into cost on our most staple and reliable goods. It's like offering Government bonds away below par.

Infants' \$1 Shoes, 69c.

Infants' Rosset Goat Button, some with patent leather ramp, size 10 to 6, worth \$1.00, now 69c.

Children's Rosset Goat Button, wedge heel, patent leather, size 10 to 6, worth \$1.00, now 69c.

Misses' Rosset Goat Button, wedge heel, size 11 to 2, good value for \$1.75, now \$1.19.

Children's Rosset Goat Button, wedge heel, size 10 to 6, worth \$1.00, now 69c.

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